

CINDERILLA :
OR, THE
Little Glass Slipper.

DESIGNED

*For the Entertainment of all good
Little Misses.*

Ornamented with Engravings.

ALBANY :

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1814.

Capital Letters.

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1563

THE

Little Glass Slipper.

ONCE there was a gentleman who married for his second wife, the proudest and most haughty woman that ever was seen. She had by a former husband, two daughters of her own humour and were indeed exactly like her in all things. He had likewise, by another wife, a young daughter, but of unparalleled goodness and sweetness of temper, which she took from her mother, who was the best creature in the world.

CCCLXII, 1563, 8

No sooner were the ceremonics of the wedding over, but the mother-in-law began to shew herself in her colours. She could not bear the good qualities of this pretty girl ; and the less, because they made her own daughters appear the more odious. She employed her in the meanest work of the house ; she scoured the dishes, tables, &c. and rubbed Madam's



chamber, and those of Misses, her daughters ; she slept up in a sorry garret, upon a wretched straw-bed, while her sisters lay in fine rooms, with floors all inlaid, upon beds of the very newest fashion, and where they had looking-glasses so large, that they might see themselves at their full length, from head to foot. The poor girl bore all patiently, and dare not tell her father, who would have rattled her off, for his wife governed him entirely. When she had done her work, she used to go into the chimney-corner, and sit down among cinders and ashes, which made her commonly be called Cinberbreech ; but the youngest who was not so rude and uncivil as the eldest, called her Cinderilla. However, Cinderilla, notwithstanding her mean apparel, was a hundred times handsomer than her

sisters, though they were always dressed very richly.

It happened that the king's son gave a ball, and invited all persons of fashion to it: Our young misses were also invited; for they cut a very grand figure among the quality. They were mightily delighted at this invitation, and wonderfully busy in chusing out such gowns, petticoats, and head clothes as might best become them. This



was new trouble to Cinderilla ; for it was she who ironed her sisters linen, and plaited their ruffles ; they talked all day long of nothing but how they should be dressed. For my part, said the eldest, I will wear my red velvet suit, with French trimming. And I, said the youngest, shall only have my usual petticoat ; but then to make amends for that, I will put on my gold-flow-ered manteau, and my diamond stomacner, which is far from being the most ordinary one in the world. They sent for the best tire woman they could get to make up their head dresses, and adjust their double-pinnies, and they had their red brushes and patches, from Mademoiselle De la Pocne.

Cinderilla was likewise called up to them to be consulted in all these matters, for she had excellent no-

tions, and advised them always for the best, nay and offered her service to dress their heads, which they were very willing she should do.



As she was doing this, they said to her, Cinderilla, would you not be glad to go to the ball? Ah! said she you only jeer me; it is not for such as I am to go thither. Thou art in the right of it, replied they, it would

make the people laugh to see a Cinderbreech at a ball. Any one but Cinderilia would have dressed their heads awry, but she was very good and dressed them perfectly well. They were almost two days without eating, so much were they transported with joy: they broke above a dozen of laces in trying to be laced up close, that they might have a fine slender shape, and they were continually at their looking glass. At last the happy day came; they went to court, and Cinderilia followed them with her eyes as long as she could, and when she had lost sight of them, she fell a crying.

Her godmother, who saw her all in tears asked her what was the matter? I wish I could —, I wish I could —; she was not able to speak the rest being interrupted by her sobs and sobbing, this godmother

of hers, who was a Fairy, said to her, thou wishest thou couldest go to the ball, is it not so? Y—es, cried Cinderilla, with a great sigh. Well said her godmother, be but a good girl, and I will contrive that thou halt go. Then she took her into her chamber and said to her, run into the garden, and bring me a pompon. Cinderilla went immediately to gather the finest she could get, and brought it to her godmother, not being able to imagine how this pompon could make her go to the ball. Her godmother scooped out all the inside of it, having left nothing but the rind; which done, she struck it with her wand, and the pompon was instantly turned into a fine coach, gilded all over with gold.

She then went to lock into her mouse trap, where she found six

mice all alive, and ordered Cinderilla to lift up a little the trap door, when giving each mouse as it went out, a little tap with her wand, the mouse was that moment turned into a fair horse, which altogether made a very fine set of six horses of a beautiful mouse-colour-dapple grey. Being at a loss for a coachman, I will go and see, says Cinderilla, if there be never a rat in the rat trap, we may make a coachman of him. Thou art in the right, replied her godmother, go and look. Cinderilla brought the trap to her, and in it there were three huge rats. The Fairy made choice of one of the three, which had the largest beard, and, having touched him with her wand, he was turned into a fat jolly coachman, who had the smartest whiskerseyes ever beheld.

After that, she said to her, go a-

gain into the garden and you will find six lizards behind the watering pot ; bring them to me. She had no sooner done so, but her godmother turned them into six footmen, who skipped up immediately behind the coach, with their liveries all bedaubed with gold and silver, and clung as close behind each other, as if they had done nothing else their whole lives. The Fairy then said to Cinderella, well you see here an equipage fit to go to the ball with ; are you not pleased with it ? O yes, cried she but must I go thither as I am in these poison nasty rags ? Her god-mother only just touched her with her wand, and, at the same instant, her clothes were turned into cloth of gold and silver, all beset with jewels. This done she gave her a pair of Glass-Slippers, the prettiest in the whole world,



Being thus decked out, she got up into her coach; but her godmother, above all things, commanded her not to stay till after midnight, telling her, at the same time, that if she stayed at the ball one moment longer, her coach would be a pompion again, her horses mice, her coachman a rat, her footmen lizards, and her cloathes become just as they were before.

She promised her godmother, she would not fail of leaving the ball before midnight; and then away she drives scarce able to contain herself for joy. The king's son who was told that a great princess whom nobody knew, was come, ran out to receive her, he gave her his hand as she alighted out of the coach, and led her into the ball, among all the company. There was immediately a profound silence, they left off dancing, and the violins ceased to play, so attentive was every one to contemplate the singular beauties of this unknown new comer. Nothing was then heard but a confused noise of Ha! how handsome she is! ha! how handsome she is! The king himself, old as he was, could not help ogling her, and telling the queen softly, that it was a long

time since he had seen so beautiful and lovely a creature. All the ladies were busied in considering her clothes and head-dress, that they might have some made next day after the same pattern, provided they could meet with such fine materials, and as able hands to make them.

The king's son conducted her to the most honorable seat, and afterwards took her out to dance with him : she danced so very gracefully that they all more and more admired her. A fine collation was served up, whereof the young prince eat not a morsel, so intently was he busied in gazing on her. She went and sat down by her sisters, shewing them a thousand civilities, giving them part of the oranges and citrons which the prince had presented her with ; which very

much surprised them, for they did not know her. While Cinderilla was thus amusing her sisters, she heard the clock strike eleven and three quarters, whereupon she immediately made a courtesy to the company, and hasted away as fast as she could.

Being got home, she ran to seek out her godmother, and after having thanked her, she said, she could not but heartily wish she might go next day to the ball, because the king's son had desired her. As she was eagerly telling her godmother what had passed at the ball, her two sisters knocked at the door which Cinderilla ran and opened. How long you have stayed, cried she, gaping, rubbing her eyes, and stretching herself as if she had been just awaked out of her sleep; she had not, however, any manner of

inclination to sleep since they went from home. If thou hadst been at the ball, says one of her sisters, thou wouldst not have been tired with it ; there came thither the finest princess, the most beautiful that ever was seen with mortal eyes ; she shewed us a thousand civilities, and gave us oranges and citrons. Cinderilla seemed very indifferent in the matter ; indeed, she asked them the name of that princess ; but they told her, they did not know it ; and that the king's son was very uneasy on her account, and would give all the world to know who she was.— At this Cinderilla, smiling, replied she must then be very beautiful indeed ; Lord ! how happy you have been ; could not I see her ? Ah ! dear Miss Charlotte, do lend me your yellow suit of clothes which you wear every day ; Ah, to be sure

cried Miss Charlotte, lend my clothes to such a dirty Cinderbreech as thou art ; who's the fool then ? Cinderilla, indeed, expected some such answer, and was very glad of the refusal ; for she would have been sadly put to it, if her sister had lent her what she asked for jestingly.

The next day the two sisters were at the ball and so was Cinderilla, but dressed more magnificently than before, the king's son was always by her, and never ceased his compliments and amorous speeches to her ; to whom all this was so far from being tiresome, that she quite forgot what her godmother had recommended to her, so that she at last counted the clock striking twelve, when she took it to be no more than eleven ; she then rose up, and fled as nimble as a deer.—

The prince followed, but could not overtake her. She left behind one



of her Glass Slippers, which the prince took up most carefully. She got home, but quite out of breath, without coach or footmen, and in her nasty old clothes, having nothing left her of all her finery, but one of the little Slippers, fellow to that she dropped. The guards at

the palace gate were asked, if they had seen a princess go out? who said, they had seen nobody go out but a young girl, very meanly dressed, and who had more the air of a poor country wench than a gentlewoman.

When the two sisters returned from the ball, Cinderilla asked them if they had been well diverted, and if the fine lady had been there? They told her, yes, but that she hurried away immediately when it struck twelve, and with so much haste, that she dropped one of her little Glass Slippers, the prettiest in the world, and which the king's son had taken up, that he had done nothing but look at her all the time of the ball, and that most certainly he was very much in love with the beautiful person who owned the little Slipper.

What they said was very true; for a few days after, the king's son caused it to be proclaimed by sound of trumpet, that he would marry her whose foot this Slipper would just fit. They whom he employed began to try it on upon the princesses, then the dutchesses, and all the court but in vain; it was brought to the two sisters, who did all they possibly could to thrust their foot into the Slipper, but they could not effect it. Cinderilla, who saw all this, and knew her Slipper, said to them laughing, let me see if it will not fit me? Her sisters bursting out a laughing, began to banter her. The gentleman who was sent to try the Slipper looked earnestly at Cinderilla, and finding her so very handsome, said, it was but just that she should try, and that he had orders to let every one make a trial.

He obliged Cinderilla to sit down, and putting the Slipper to her foot, he found it went in very easily, and fitted her, as if it had been made of



wax. The astonishment her two sisters were in was excessively great but still abundantly greater, when Cinderilla pulled out of her pocket the other Slipper, and put it on her foot. Thereupon, in came her godmother, who having touched with her wand, Cinderilla's clothes,

made them richer and more magnificent than any of those she had before.

And now her two sisters found her to be that fine beautiful lady whom they had seen at the ball.— They threw themselves at her feet, to beg pardon for all the ill-treatment they had made her undergo. Cinderilia took them up, and as she embraced them cried, that she forgave them with all her heart, and desired them always to love her. She was conducted to the young prince, dressed as she was; he thought her more charming than ever, and, a few days after, he married her. Cinderilla, who was no less good than beautiful, gave her two sisters lodgings in the palace, and that very same day matched them with two great lords of the court.

*THE FLY IN THE MAIL
COACH.*

A Mail Coach one hot summer's day was travelling along a very dusty road. There were several passengers all in a great hurry to get to their journey's end, and the coach drove very fast. There was a clergyman going to preach his probation sermon the next day; there was a lawyer hastening to settle who had the best right to a great estate: and there was a young couple in a hurry to be married. Beside this, there was a bag of letters, some on very urgent business, and some inclosing bank-notes to a considerable amount. So that, you see what this coach carried was altogether of some importance.

In the coach among the passengers was a fly. Nobody observed

this fly : he sometimes sat upon a gentleman's hat, and sometimes upon a lady's handkerchief, and sometimes in the shade upon the lining of the coach. But the fly was in his own judgment of more importance than all the rest, indeed he had so high a conceit of himself, that he absolutely forgot there was any body else in the coach. He thought it a very nice thing to travel so fast without feeling fatigued, and he was in as great a hurry to get to London, which he had never seen, as any of the human passengers.

It happened as they drove along at a great rate, that a large school of little gentlemen and ladies was walking along the causeway. It was a holiday ; they had all been very good ; they were dressed in their best clothes ; and their school-

mistress was taking them to a nice dairy-house, to treat them with syllabub and cheese-cakes. As the coach drove by, the wind set full in their faces, and the poor children were almost blinded with the dust. The fly looked on very attentively at all that was passing.

Upon my word, said the fly, I am very sorry for those children. I am quite grieved that I should incommodè them thus. If I had not been so extremely in a hurry, I would really have desired the coachman to stop, till they were past. But a person of my consequence cannot pass through the world, however excellent his intentions may be, without frequently occasioning inconvenience to his inferiors.

A pretty butterfly, who heard this self-concited speech, could

not help rebuking this coxcomb fly. You insignificant little insect, do you think any body here knows any thing about you ? I dared not come into the coach, till I saw that there were no children in it, because nature has thought proper to adorn me with brilliant colours, which often bring on my ruin from naughty boys and girls who do not recollect that a butterfly can feel. But you may go through the world, unnoticed by any body, unless it be by a spider. Do you think the coach goes one step the faster or slower, because we are in it ? Take my word for it, my friend, that the most ridiculous creature in the universe, is he who entertains a big imagination of his own importance, that no one ever dreamed of but himself.

The fly was so ashamed at this just rebuke from his brother-insect, that he crept into a crevice made by a corner of the worsted-binding of the coach, and never showed himself any more, till he smelled the butcher's shambles in White-chapel, as he entered London from the east. He then roused himself from his hiding-place, and flew away to his dinner.

MS. B. 1.6. fol. 328
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